To beguile many, and be beguil'd by one: *Enter* Caſ.
He, when he heares of her, cannot refraine
From the exceſſe of laughter: here he comes:
As he ſhall ſmile, *Othello* ſhall goe mad,
And his vnbookiſh iealouſie muſt conſter
Poore *Caſſio's* ſmiles, geſtures, and light behauiour,
Quite in the wrong: How doe you now Leiutenant?

Caſ. The worſer that you giue me the addition,
Whoſe want euen kills me.

Iag. Ply *Deſdemona* well, and you are ſure on't.
Now, if this ſuite lay in *Bianca's* power,
How quickly ſhould you ſpeed.

Caſ. Alas poore catiue.

Oth. Looke how he laughes already.

Iag. I neuer knew a woman loue man ſo.

Caſ. Alas poore rogue, I thinke indeed ſhe loues me.

Oth. Now he denies it faintly, and laughes it out.

Iag. Doe you heare *Caſſio?*

Oth Now he importunes him to tell it on;
Goe to, well ſaide.

Iag She giues it out that you ſhall marry her,
Doe you intend it?

Caſ. Ha, ha, ha.

Oth. Doe you triumph Roman, doe you triumph?

Caſ. I marry her? what? a Cuſtomer;
I prethee beare ſome charity to my wit,
Doe not thinke it ſo vnwholeſome: ha, ha, ha.

Oth. So, ſo, ſo, ſo, they laugh that wins.

Iag. Why, the cry goes, that you ſhall marry her.

Caſ. Prethee ſay true.

Iag. I am a very villaine elſe.

Oth. Ha you ſcoar'd me? well.

Caſ. This is the monkies own giuing out; ſhe is perſwaded I will marry her, out of her own loue and flattery, not out of my promiſe.

Oth. *Iago* beckons me, now he begins the ſtory.

Caſ. She was heere euen now, ſhe haunts me in euery place, I was tother day talking on the ſea banke with certaine *Venetians*, and thither comes this bauble, falls me thus about my necke.

Oth.

Oth. Crying, O de
Caſ. So hangs, and
me, ha, ha, ha.
Oth. Now he tells
I ſee that no'e of yours
Caſ. Well, I muſt le
Before me, looke wher
Tis ſuch another Fitc
meane by this haunting
Bian. Let the deuil
by, that ſame handke
foole to take it; I muſ
that you ſhould find i
there: this is ſome m
there, giue it the hobb
worke on't.
Caſ. How now m
Oth. By heauen th
Bia. An you'll con
come when you are n
Iag. After her, afte
Caſ. I muſt ſhee'
Iag. You ſup there
Caſ. Yes, I intend
Iag. Well, I may c
with you.
Caſ. Prethe come
Iag. Goe to, ſay n
Oth. How ſhall I
Iag. Did you pere
Oth. O *Iago.*
Iag And did you
Oth. Was that m
I would haue him ni
a ſweet woman.
Iag. Say, you mu
Oth. And let her
ſhall not liue: no, my

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Othello* (STC 22306) LONDON, 1630 UNIVERSITY OF EDIN